

The Young Lady and Her Suitors

When Fantasy Meets Reality

Have you ever met or heard of a *heart breaker*? Someone who comes into people's lives like a whirlwind leaving a trail of shattered dreams and broken hearts, and just as quickly leaves again? I knew a young lady once who was like that, a real heart breaker. It's been many years now, but I can still recall an image of her in my mind's eye - with long dark hair flowing to her shoulders as she sashayed down the street in a miniskirt, high heel shoes and a white blouse opened to show plenty of golden tan skin. The men and boys would get a testosterone rush seeing her and then sigh. The women would tighten their lips and mutter under their breath. Oh, did I tell you that she kind of swayed when she walked? Anyway, she left a trail of ex-boyfriends across the country from one coast to the other and back again.

Most of her boyfriends were young professionals from good families. I knew some of them. They were the sort of boys that you would love to have your daughter bring home to meet the family, if you were a parent and had a daughter. She once complained to me that she was very unlucky with relationships and could not find a boyfriend to have a serious relationship with. Her suitors all started out okay, but in very short order they would turn into insecure control freaks who would constantly question her about where she had been and what she had been doing. I just shook my head and smiled.

One of her ex-boyfriends, a young successful business man, once shared with me that he had traveled across the country to see her. He was driving a convertible sports car and waiting to pick her up. As she was crossing the street towards him, a bunch of young men outside of a bar called out her name. She smiled, immediately tossed her mane of long black hair over her shoulder and began waving excitedly at them while shouting her greetings. When she finally reached him, she sat on top of the door frame and slid

her legs over and into the car. The young men all cheered and clapped. By the time the two of them had broken up, he was a basket case.

All her boyfriends knew or should have known that she liked to dress in a sexy way and to flirt in public before they went out with her. I guess that was one of the reasons why they were so enamored with her in the first place. That and the never-ending hope that perhaps this time she will act and behave differently than all the other times because (insert name) is now involved.

The truth is that you are responsible for your own experiences. No one but you has the power to change your experiences because the experiences are happening inside of you. Therefore, if you know beforehand that the person you are attracted to likes to flirt and has left a trail of broken hearts and shattered dreams in her path, you have to think long and hard about whether you wish to have the same experience as everyone else. If you don't want the headaches and heartaches, then just walk away or become casual friends. If you wish to have the same experience as the rest of her suitors, then give chase. When the paranoia and insecurities begin to creep into your psyche, don't act surprised and hurt all the while lamenting that it was all her fault. It was your choice. You went in with full knowledge of the consequences. What made you think that the outcome would be any different?

The young lady had her own set of beliefs and was creating the exact experiences that she wanted over and over again, even though she denied that was her intent. But then, that is another story.